

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY BULLETIN.

ROSS & ROSSER, Publishers.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1864.

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 24

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
A square is twelve lines of this size, equal to about 100 words of manuscript.

1 Insertion	2 Insertions	3 Insertions	4 Insertions	5 Insertions	6 Insertions	7 Insertions	8 Insertions	9 Insertions	10 Insertions
\$1.00	\$1.75	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$6.00	\$7.00	\$8.00	\$9.00
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2.50	3.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00
4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00	20.00	22.00
5.00	7.50	10.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	35.00	40.00
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THE BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
ROSS & ROSSER,
Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, FEBRUARY 11, 1864.

From the Round Table,
SHODDY.

TERRIBLE TIMES OF SORROW AND NEED;
Times to make hearts of adamant blood;
Times that seem to have been decreed.

To chart our wayward nation:
Fathers and brothers thinning away;
Bread growing scarcer every day;
Famine to pinch and sword to slay—

"Tis a woeful situation.

II.

But ever as Nero, in days of old,
Unmoved, heard Roman fire bells tolled,

And saw the "machines" that rattled and rolled.

To the scene of the great disaster;

While he rosin'd his fiddle-bow,

And played some classic "Bob Ridley, Oh!"

So we make merry while all things go.

To the Dickens, faster and faster!

III.

Parties, sociables, visits and calls,

Operas, hops, and Russian balls,

'Mid broken pillars and tottering walls,

Enough to bewilder a body;

Silver and gold, and gems of the mine,

Satin to rustle and silk to shine,

Feather and floss, and frippery fine—

The paraphernalia of Shoddy!

IV.

Carriages flash through the crowded street,

Flaneurs in livery stiff on each seat;

Buttoned and caped from head to feet—

Most solemn, majestic flaneurs;

And "fixers" to let down the steps with a bow,

Learned only tigers, and heaven knows how,

Dressed up in a fashion. I must allow,

Like that of the organ monkeys.

V.

The ladies who walk when the weather is fair,

Show marvelous tastes with a marvel'us air;

Nothing can be too splendid to wear,

Too gaudy, too fine, or too funny;

For credit is good; if prices are high,

And if government nod or wink of the eye

Can pile up "Greenbacks" clear to the sky—

"Greenback" being Shoddy for Money.

VI.

So yellows and blues and scarlets gay

Go sweeping the pavements every day;

Making a rainbow of poor Broadway,

With a glare that is really stunning;

And with the glares, where fashion goes,

Ara mis folies and furrows below,

Flirtation and folly under the rose

Fast even the Serpent's cunning.

VII.

White Shoddy over its turtle gloats,

Our soldiers shiver in rotten coats,

And our tars go down in their leaky boats;

The victims of contract building;

And Poverty starves in its wretched shams,

Or freezes to death when the North wind comes,

While Shoddy is picking the sweetest plums

From its bed of gingerbread gilding.

VIII.

But what cares Shoddy for all these things?

Shoddy, the richest of paper kings;

Shoddy, who dances, fiddles and sings

On the crater of wild inflation?

What does he care? Not a son marques;

He fattens and battens in luxury,

As if his reign were a thing to be

Of eternal perpetuation.

IX.

But Damocles' sword hangs overhead;

Justice may sleep, but she is not dead,

"Vengeance is mine!" the Lord hath said,

And soon, at the end of the story,

Fruitless wine shall be bitterest gall,

Silk and satin make shroud and pall,

Truth shall arise and Shoddy shall fall,

To the nations lasting glory!

X.

An Irishman's repartee is generally like

himself—pat.

If you would find a great many faults, be

on the lookout. If you would find them in

still greater abundance, be on the look-in.

A woman likes beads around her neck; a

man generally prefers them upon the brim

of his goblet.

The Richmond Whig, in referring to Gen.

Butler, says:—"The cross-eyed Yankie has

in him the cunning of the Evil one."

"Tommy, what does b-e-n-c-h spell?"

"Don't know, ma'am." "What, you little numbskull, what are you sitting on?"

Tommy (looking sheepish):—"I don't like to tell."

Practica says there has been a great many astute speculations respecting the hole thro', which John Morgan escaped from the penitentiary at Columbus. The message of Gov.

Tod puts an end to the vexed question.—

His excellency announces that John Morgan

escaped through munderstanding. This

is official. We of course give it up.

A great number of small favors will en-

gage some people more to you than one

great one; and while they hope for more and

more, they will be willing to go to serve

you.

FANNY.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1864.

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How Miss Warren got a Husband.

CHAPTER I.—CONFIDENTIAL.

Now cousin Alf, do throw away that everlasting book, and condescend for a few moments to listen to a poor mortal like me.

So saying, Fanny Warren approaching the lounge on which her cousin Alf lay stretched at full length, with one hand fair and white as a lady's, half buried in the mass of dark hair that covered his head, while the other supported a book, which to all appearance completely absorbed his five senses, and shaking him by the shoulder.

Well, Fan, what is wanting now? said Alf, lazily raising his eyes from the book.

I want, answered Fanny, to talk, and I want you to listen. Well, talk away, then, and I'll listen with all my ears, said Alf, casting a longing look at the book.

I wouldn't give that, replied Fanny, snapping her fingers by way of illustration, for all the attention I shall get as long as that book is in your hand, so give it to me.

Alf reluctantly gave up his book, exclaiming as he did so, what tyrants women are,

and then shaking the cushions and placing his head in a comfortable position on one of them, he threw the other at the foot of the lounge, and kicking off his slippers, he laid his feet on that. After all this was settled to his satisfaction, he gave a yawn extraordi-

nary for its length, and then said, Please proceed and your humble servant will render all attention.

Fanny drew a small rocking chair by the side of the lounge, and seated herself in it, saying, you know yourself that for the past three years I have attended balls, parties and scares, have sung, flirted and jilted men by the dozen, have made and received numberless calls, and all this has amounted to just nothing. Well, now, I am about to turn over a new leaf, in short, I have determined to get married.

Wheew, said Alf, uttering a prolonged whistle, and raising himself on his elbow, so that he could conveniently look his cousin in the face, adding with a serio comic expression, I hope in all merriness you have no designs upon my liberty.

You, said Fanny smiling, I wouldn't take you as a present.

Wouldn't el? said Alf laying his head back on the cushion, well, that is the most cruel speech I have heard for a week. Here I am, Alfred Sinclair, with a fine prospect of having presently an M. D. attached to my name; I have also twelve and a half cents in my pocket. As for personal charms, I am six feet without my slippers, and of fine figure, don't you think so, Fan? and then such killing black eyes, black hair, good teeth, and moreover I am going to cultivate a splendid moustache. If you would not take me as a present, what will the rest do? Oh, dear, what is to become of me, with that Alf gave vent to a terrible groan, and covered his face with his hands, while Fanny laughingly pulled his ear, and bade him stop his nonsense and hear what she had to say.

Presently Alf allowed his hands to drop from his face, and looking up with an air of time without speaking, then Alf asked her how she liked her future life partner?

My services, said Alf, growing interested

what in the name of conscience have I to do with the matter? You needn't think I'll be made an instrument for the purpose of executing any of your wicked designs, but who is to be the fortunate individual?

No, answered Fanny, I have not even spoken to him yet. I shall require your services first.

My services, said Alf, growing interested

what in the name of conscience have I to do with the matter? You needn't think I'll be made an instrument for the purpose of executing any of your wicked designs, but who is to be the fortunate individual?

Well, it's that gentlemen I saw talking with on the church steps as we came out last Sabbath afternoon.

What, Dr. Cathbert?

Yes, the same.

How did you know anything about him?

Why, answered Fanny, I saw him and liked his appearance, so I inquired of Mary Simpson who he was. She said he was Mrs. Wilson's brother, and he was here to stay for a few weeks, and that he was immensely rich, and was the owner of a splendid mansion in New York city, and also, that he had been disappointed, and had vowed that we were all a faithless set, and he would never love another woman. Now I am determined that he shall love and marry me, even I, Fanny Warren.

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MAYSVILLE, FEBRUARY 11, 1864.

Post Masters of Maysville.
Editors of the Bulletin.

GENTLEMEN: I send you a list of the names of those persons who have occupied the office of Postmaster in the City of Maysville since its organization:

GEORGE MITCHELL was the first Postmaster, and resigned in 1793.

EDMUND MARTIN succeeded him and held the office until 1801 or 1802, when he resigned.

MOSES DAULTON was then appointed, and resigned in 1809 or 1810.

JOHN ROE occupied the office until about 1824.

WILLIAM MURPHY succeeded him and died in office.

MAURICE LANGHORNE was then appointed, served some years and was removed upon political grounds.

THOMAS MARSHALL was his successor and resigned.

NICHOLAS D. COLEMAN next held the office and resigned in 1834.

JAMES C. COLEMAN succeeded him and was removed in 1841 for political reasons.

JAMES W. COBURN next occupied the office and was removed in 1845 for political reasons.

RICHARD H. STANTON succeeded him, and was removed for political reasons in 1849.

ELD. ANDERSON was then appointed, and for political reasons removed in 1853.

WM. S. PICKETT succeeded him and died in office.

BENJAMIN O. PICKETT was his successor and was removed for political reasons in 1861.

JAMES MONROE STOCKTON is the present incumbent of the office.

Of these gentlemen five only are now living. All the earlier Postmasters lived to a good old age, and have left numerous descendants, who are known as among our most respectable citizens. Thomas Marshall became a Brigadier General in the Mexican war and served with credit. Mr. Coleman and Mr. Stanton both represented the District in the Congress of the United States.

It would be interesting to many of your readers, if some old citizen, familiar with the lives and characters of the earlier Postmasters, would furnish you with brief biographical sketches of them. They lived here at the most interesting period in the history of our town, some of them when the native Indian had not yet disappeared from the neighboring forests. Yours &c.

The productiveness of the California mines has wonderfully increased during the past year. It is estimated that \$52,500,000 in treasure have arrived in San Francisco. Of this amount \$212,000,000 came from Washington, \$5,000,000 from Oregon, Idaho, Washington, and British Columbia, \$2,000,000 from Mexico, and the balance from California. Her exports of treasure, as shown by the manifest of steamers and sailing vessels were \$96,000,000, of which \$28,500,000 went direct to England, \$4,000,000 to China, and \$2,000,000 to Mexico.

It is reported that Iowa has furnished 2,000 men more than her quota.

Gov. Pierpont and his Legislature have protested against Gen. Butler's operations at Norfolk. Butler must have been acting more 'beastly' than usual, thus to receive the disapprobation of 'loyalists.'

Hilo, one of the Sandwich Island Group, produced ten million pounds of sugar last year; one plantation alone netting 800,000 pounds.

General Polk is at Brandon, Miss., in the absence of Joe Johnston. Forrest lately moved west of Holly Springs with three or four thousand men. He has sent as many men south to be armed. Ferguson is in command at Luxahoma and Sardis, with twenty-two hundred followers.

An "intelligent printer," lately from Richmond, informs the New York Times that the rebels will astonish us in the spring with the number and effectiveness of the troops. Lee's army has not received many reinforcements, but Johnson's army in the southwest is being heavily augmented by conscription.

From the Georgetown Ohio Argus. HUNTINGTON TOWNSHIP.—However much the Democracy of Brown County were surprised at the result of the election in old Huntington last October, they will be truly gratified to learn that she has redeemed herself. In a recent election, for the office of Justice of the Peace, the candidate of the "Broughers" were handsomely beaten.—Some of those who contemplate "Union," will especially rejoice at the re-election of that "greatest Union man living." Thomas Shelton, Esq. As everybody has heard of this gentleman, a brief notice of him would not, perhaps, be uninteresting. He was born in the County of Fauquier, Va., in the 1776, and is now about 88 years of age.—He came to Ohio about 50 years ago, and has held the office of Justice of the Peace for 48 years; and, during that time, he has married over 2500 couple. He voted for Jackson in 1828, and for Vallandigham in 1863; and he never experienced a defeat for office in his life! Who can beat that?

HUNTINGTON.

The Ohio House of Representatives has adopted a resolution to sell the \$70,000 coin in the State Treasury at sixty cents premium.

Tableaux in Maysville.

Our community are greatly indebted to the Tableau Society, under the successful management of the accomplished Mr. ALBERT, for one of the most tasteful, elegant and brilliant entertainments which has ever been witnessed in our City. The Tableau Society is composed of a number of the most lovely and accomplished ladies and public-spirited young gentlemen of the City, organized for the commendable purpose of securing funds to pay off the debt incurred for the *Nativity School Building*, connected with the Episcopal Church in Maysville. Well and creditably indeed, have they met the public expectation, not a word of dissent having been heard from the universal expression of pleasure and approbation with which their tasteful and classic delineations have been received.

Considering the utter want of experience by almost all the members of the Society, the elegant arrangement of the properties, the fine conception of the characters, the graceful positions, the tasteful draping of the figures, and the perfect harmony of the whole, was a matter of wonder and admiration to all who witnessed the beautiful representations. Some of the scenes were transcendently elegant and effective, and we speak in no terms of extravagant praise, when we say they would have extorted applause from any audience, of no matter what critical taste, cultivation or refinement. We have witnessed many representations of the kind, by accomplished artists, but have never seen any that surpassed these, for correctness of delineation and perfection of taste.

BELZHAZZAR'S FEAST was a gorgeous representation of that remarkable scriptural event, and seemed to bring to the gaze of the spectator every personage and incident connected therewith, as natural as life itself. The King, the Queen, the Guees, the Wise men, the Prophet Daniel, the Writing of fire, were all happily conceived and admirably represented.

THE DANCING GIRL IN REPOSE and the ENCHANTED PRINCESS, defy our powers of description. Nothing could have been more charming. No artist has ever produced upon canvas more beautiful and glowing pictures.

THE DEATH OF EDITH, the GUARDIAN ANGEL and the SPIRIT OF RELIGION, were equally beautiful, though more spiritual and grave, and elicited unbounded admiration.

THE SCULPTOR'S STUDIO, so exquisitely classic, was, perhaps, as much admired as any other piece in either of the programmes.

It represented the great American Artist, Hiram Powers, whose fame is not bounded by our own continent, in his studio, surrounded by some of his finished and unfinished works, giving the last graceful touches to the greatest of all his noble achievements, the statue of Liberty, recently elevated to its position on the Dome of the new Capitol at Washington City. To convert the warm breathing life of the lovely young ladies who represented the statuary into apparent stone, and to arrange drapery so as perfectly to resemble cold marble, required, perhaps, as much genius and artistic taste, as any other part of the labors of those engaged in these elegant representations. The most fastidious critic would have searched in vain to find any defects, in the arrangement of the figures, their positions, or drapery. Hiram Powers would have recognized in his representative (and namesake) an almost like-life figure of himself, with his blouse and cap, mallet and chisel, and other accompaniments of a disordered studio.

MERCY'S DREAM, THE GRACES, THE SEASONS, and many other pieces selected with like good taste, were capitally represented, but they were too numerous for special description.

The Tableau of PEACE was a great favorite, and drew from the immense audience unrestrained bursts of admiration. It was represented by many characters, and afforded a fine field for the display of every variety of artistic delineation. If it were not invidious we could describe some of the features of the scene so much like life itself, that the representative of the character might well have been mistaken for the character himself. A bank officer who figured in the piece, personated a blacksmith so accurately, as to be really mistaken for a worthy and well known gentleman of the neighborhood belonging to that craft.

THE BRIDAL SCENE and TAKING THE VEIL are well associated, and were touchingly beautiful. The Managers seem to have arranged these pieces for the most striking effect, and succeeded wonderfully in arousing the sympathetic emotions of the audience. No one could have witnessed with indifference these exquisitely beautiful scenes.

The comic tableaux alone remain to be noticed. JONATHAN ON A VISIT TO HIS CITY Cousin was done up in most masterly style, and convulsed the audience with repeated explosions of mirth. But the great event in this branch of the entertainment was THE SHOEMAKER IN LOVE. Mr. O. and Miss W. certainly maintained the characters of Mr. and Mrs. Heeltap with wonderful fidelity, and well merited the rapturous applause which succeeded each representation. We hope Mr. Heeltap has suffered no serious effect from the free use which Mrs. Heeltap made of her broom, at the closing of the scene.

The entertainment continued for three nights without the slightest abatement of the interest which the audience manifested in the various representations, and we are gratified to learn that the laudable efforts

of the society have been substantially rewarded, the aggregate receipts exceeding six hundred dollars. Mr. ALBERT and Mr. RICHARDSON, and several lady and gentleman assistants, who deserve a more special notice, have entitled themselves to the gratitude of all to whose pleasure they have contributed by these intellectual and refined exhibitions. The interest of each performance was greatly heightened by the musical contributions of Mr. ALBERT and the beautiful and accomplished Miss BLANDY, whose sweet and highly cultivated voice charmed the listening audience, and drew forth repeated manifestations of admiration.

The execution, in an exquisite style, of several difficult pieces from the most popular operas by the Misses A. and Mr. P. gave a delightful variety to the musical department.

The Liberty String Band with commendable generosity, gratuitously contributed their services, and entertained the audiences upon two of the evenings with many well executed performances.

So successful was this experiment of entertaining the community with an exhibition of living pictures, and so completely was the public expectation realized, that very great desire was manifested to have them repeated this week. The Society would cheerfully have done so, as great as would have been the tax upon their time and physical endurance, if the use of the Court House could have been obtained, with due regard to the convenience of the Court, which held its monthly term on Monday, and made necessary the removal of the staging, scenery, &c.

We are gratified to learn that the Society has not disbanded, as the object for which it was organized has not been fully accomplished, and that we may indulge the expectation of a repetition of their entertainment early in the Spring.

Here are bold and out-spoken words from the Chicago Times. Referring to test oaths; furloughs, and other Republican machinery of fraud, the Times says: "The people will not submit to the repetition of such fraud and tyranny they ought not to submit. So surely as the day of election will come to the separate States, so surely must the election be fairly conducted, or there will be civil war in the North. There will be civil war, with proportions so vast and awful that the boldest will turn from its contemplation, as the dislodged soul recolls from the vision of hell."

COWARDICE.—The crime of the hour truly and forcibly remarks the Columbus *Crisis* is cowardice—mawkish, piling cowardice, sneaking policy and expediency, when the life of a nation and the liberties of a great people are all at stake. History may in some sense respect the tyrant for his boldness, his daring and his success, but the sneaking vermin who crawl upon their bellies, serpent-like, to kiss the tyrant's feet or hide from his ignoble frowns, are always held in contempt and damned with the anathemas of ages.

CLERICAL DEPRAVITY.—Reverend Theophilus Packard resident at Montezuma, Kansas county, has lately been proved to have confined his wife as a lunatic for three years past. A part of that time she had been in the asylum at Jacksonville, and the remainder, she has been locked in her own room of the house of her husband. A writ of *habeas corpus* was obtained in her case, and an examination had before Hon. G. R. Starr, when the facts above stated were elicited, and various others tending to show a long course of the most brutal treatment. The development of the case was hastened by the discovery of a plot to remove her to an eastern asylum, which, if she had entered, would probably never have opened to allow her egress. The Reverend rascal, who is understood to be unconditionally loyal, has gone to Canada. The lady is still at her home in Kankakee.—Peoria Mail.

WASHINGTON, February 8.—The Star of this evening has the following particulars from the front, which represent that we have experienced considerable loss on the return of our troops from the late demonstration. It is stated that some of the pontoon boats were lost on the Rapidan, whereby the enemy were enabled to pick up some of our men who had not recrossed: It is also stated that a rebel cavalry force, crossing above Morton's Ford, intercepted a couple of our regiments, who were forced to cut their way through with some loss.

LATER.—Parties arriving from the front this morning state that when our troops pushed across Germania Ford they found the rebel rifle pits in that immediate vicinity occupied by twenty-five pickets, who threw down their arms and surrendered, stating that there was no rebel force within ten miles. Immediately thereafter our forces pushed ahead in the direction of Orange Court-House, but had hardly progressed two miles when they were opened on from twelve guns. Attacking the rebel force working and supporting these guns, we drove them from their position with considerable loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, our loss in the affair being thirty-five. The mass of our infantry then recrossed the Rapidan, leaving a force to hold the rifle pits first taken until the operations of our cavalry, that had moved by a different route, had terminated. Heavy firing is said to have been heard yesterday, and it was believed about Culpepper that our cavalry was then engaged with the enemy it had been seeking.

The accounts from the South state that the Rebel armies embrace, to-day, more men than at any moment since the commencement of the war, the Conscription having been ruthlessly enforced.

The steamer Wm. Wallace has been fired into while on its way from Memphis to Cairo.

It is asserted that the Empress of Austria is in the condition that "women are in who love their lords." Remarkable

WESTERN ELOQUENCE.—Western eloquence continues to improve. A Wisconsin reporter sends the following sketch. A lawyer in Milwaukee was defending a handsome young woman, accused of stealing from a large unoccupied dwelling, in the night time, and thus he spoke in conclusion:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, I am done.—When I gaze with enraptured eyes on the matchless beauty of this peerless virgin, on whose resplendent charms suspicion never dared to breathe—when I behold her radiant in this glorious bloom of lustrous loveliness, which angelic sweetness might envy but not eclipse—before which the star on the brow of night grows pale, and the diamonds of Brazil are dim—and then reflect upon the utter madness and folly of supposing that so much beauty would expose itself to the terrors of an empty building, in the cold, damp dead of night, when innocence like hers is hiding itself amidst snowy pillows of repose. Gentlemen of the jury, my feelings are too overpowering for expression, and I throw her into your arms for protection against the foul charge, which the outraged malice of a disappointed scoundrel has invented to blast the fair name of this lovely maiden, whose smiles shall be the reward of the verdict which I know you will give!"

The jury acquitted her without leaving their seats.

Smart Men.

In common parlance the man who gets rich by a series of operations bordering so closely upon fraud that the distinction between the two is a legal rather than a moral difference, is called a smart man. He is admired for his adroitness and envied for his success. But, as a general rule, wealth is of no real use to individuals of this class. Their enjoyment consists mainly in the process of accumulation, not in the result. To out-general, out-wit and hoodwink their fellow men is their darling employment, and the questionable celebrity thus obtain is one of their greatest luxuries. They are proud, too, of their reputation for superior shrewdness; and the sort of worship which people of grovelling instinct accord to property, irrespective of the manner in which it is amassed, gives them a sense of importance which is doubtless very agreeable. They do not apply to themselves the moral standard by which conscientious men measure their acts and motives, but are content to take the opinion of weak and despicable money-worshippers as the true estimate of their character and position.

Such individuals are, we suppose, happy in their way. So are the lower animals.

A snake in the act of fascinating its prey, or basking in the sunshine after having gorged itself, feels all that a snake can feel of pleasure. But happiness is of different qualities. The higher the moral and intellectual aspirations of the man, the more exalted and intense his sense of enjoyment. Does anybody suppose that Eve's, the miser, experienced, in counting his gold and chuckling over its possession, sensations as delicious as those of Howard while ministering to the sick and destitute; or that the exultation of a speculator, after having made a million of dollars by forcing a rise in a particular stock, is comparable to that of Galileo when he had solved the problem of the Earth's motion, or of Columbus when he beheld from the deck of his caravel the shores of the "New World?"

It comes to all men, smart or simple when the near approach of the unknown future compels a review of the irrevocable past. When all temporal hopes are at an end, memory asserts itself with wonderful power, and if it presents nothing better than a long record of sordid scheming, a career of success founded on deception and treachery, the selfish satisfaction of years will seem to the smart man but a miserable equivalent for the stings of remorse which a single hour's reflection will cause to rankle in his soul. Such smartness does not pay. The desire to accumulate property is a wholesome desire, if it be regulated by the laws of honor and tempered by the charities of life. Otherwise it is a curse.

He who arrives at the limits of human existence with millions in his exchequer, but with a black balance against him in the book of the Recording Angel, dies a moral pauper, and were it permitted him to speak from the marble purchased by his ill-gotten gains, he would contradict his own obituary notices, and tell the world that

"Even here, upon this bank and shoal of time, to say nothing of the life to come, there can be no elevated happiness without honesty of purpose, and a faithful adherence to the last and greatest commandment." There is nothing in the world more true than that a smart knave is essentially—both as respects this life and the next—an arrant fool.

At a Woman's Right Convention in New York, a resolution was reported, and laid over for the next meeting, that if justice was not fully done to the ladies—and that soon—they would stop the population of this country. They can do it—hence, for goodness sake, let the dear creatures have all they demand.

The first newspaper published bears

the date of Nuremberg, 1459, the first English one was in 1622, the first French one

1631.

Ex-Marshall Kane, of Baltimore, and a number of rebel officers who are said to have escaped from Johnson's Island, have arrived at Halifax.

At the Great Eastern and Sumter have been sold at public auction, the former at £130,000 and the latter at £4,500.

The cost of lighting the city of New York by gas alone during the year 1863 was \$376,343.69.

The Washington Aqueduct has thus far cost the Federal Government \$2,600,000, and will supply sixty-seven million gallons of water daily.

A high-life wedding lately took place at Richmond. A grandson of John Tyler and a sister of Jefferson Davis were the parties.

The ice has been found floating in the Mississippi as far south as Helena, which is something unprecedented. Advoices from New Orleans report that it has been colder there than ever before.

There is confined in the dungeon of the Ohio penitentiary a Dr. Bickley, without trial, upon some charge preferred against him, and Governor Tod avows himself ignorant of his confinement. How many men there may be languishing in other dungeons may never be known until their skeletons are exhumed from the crumbling remains of American bastiles.

Over one hundred thousand dollars' worth of property in the way of live-stock, &c., and many lives, have been lost by the intense cold weather on the prairies.

Britannia and Japanned Ware!

A Fine Stock of BRITANNIA WARE AND TEA TRAYS AND WAITERS, very cheap, at

dec 17 R. ALBERT'S 2d street.

INDIGNANT.—The Portland Press is indignant at the proposition to exchange Neal Dow for the thirteen pianos he is alleged to have sent home from New Orleans.

The rebel House of Representatives have passed a bill prohibiting any person from buying, selling, taking, circulating, or in any manner trading in the paper currency of the United States.

George Reade Biddle has been elected to the United States Senate from Delaware, in place of Mr. Bayard resigned.

The House Committee on Elections have decided to exclude all the members from Virginia

THE BULLETIN.

MAYSVILLE. - FEBRUARY 11.

Persons wishing the Bulletin, must pay for it in advance. We are compelled to adopt this course in justice to ourselves. Our terms are only One Dollar per year.

MASQUERADE BALL at the Goddard House in Maysville.

The recent successful exhibition of Tablœus in our City, has given additional inspiration to pleasurable and innocent enjoyments among our many friends. One of the most brilliant and interesting pieces produced at the late exhibition at the Court House, was a representation of a MASQUERADE BALL, in which many of the most beautiful and graceful ladies and spirited young gentleman of the Society, figured with fine effect. This has no doubt stimulated the desire, which we learn is very great, to attend the MASQUERADE BALL, which we understand is designed to come off at the GODDARD HOUSE in this City on the 24th of February. We learn that very extensive preparations are being made to render this one of the most agreeable and brilliant entertainments of the kind, which has ever been given in this City. From the well known energy and good taste of the amiable and accomplished proprietress of the GODDARD HOUSE, we can promise our friends an evening of unusual pleasure.

We understand that it is the intention of the young folks to have a Ball, the night after the Firemen's Supper, at the new Neptune Hall, on 3rd street.

The society of journeymen tailors of St. Louis have recently passed a resolution against the employment of women, by either bosses or journeymen, and the women have complained that they are threatened with penury and destitution by the new rule of the society.

We understand that it is the intention of the young folks to have a Ball, the night after the Firemen's Supper, at the new Neptune Hall, on 3rd street.

The steamer Emma was fired into on the 5th, fifteen miles below Helena, with cannon and musketry, shells filled with Greek fire, three of which exploded in various parts of the boat, setting her on fire, but the flames were extinguished.

The Canadian Parliament is to meet on the 19th inst.

Tallow candles are only \$1 apiece in Dixie. Thunder!

Secretary Chase has been made a life director of a missionary society. African of course.

Our annual crop of whisky is estimated at 100,000,000 gallons.

Old Bourbon sells in Mobile for \$100 per gallon.

The riot claims offered for payment in New York number 2,343.

The Empress Eugenie has incarcerated her Italian perfumer, for disclosing some of the secrets of her toilet for a pecuniary consideration.

The small-pox has broken out in the Federal Army, and there are a large number of cases in the Eighty-first Illinois, stationed at Vicksburg.

The loss by the late fire at Memphis is \$75,000. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

There are 28,224 Post-offices in the United States and Territories.

A Presbyterian Church has been burned at Memphis by an incendiary.

The State Senate of Kentucky has passed a bill for a life size portrait of Henry Clay. It also passed an infamous old Federal Alien and Sedition Law.

In the Missouri Legislature, a member, by the name of Allen has spoken two days, and says that he has just got through his preliminary remarks. Good Lord!

CHEAP LAMPS! 200 COAL OIL LAMPS OF EVERY SIZE AND STYLE AT FROM 50 CENTS TO \$6. CHIMNEYS, SHADES, WICKS, etc., at dec17 R. ALBERT'S 2d street.

A Washington dispatch states that the call for 500,000 more troops was rendered necessary by recent advices from the South.

Hon. Caleb Lyon, of Lyonsdale, New York, a well known poet and politician has been appointed Governor of the Territory of Idaho.

The City Council of Harrisburg have determined to pay an extra bounty of \$200 to every person enlisting in that city.

The House Committee on Claims has allowed \$9,500 to a Virginian, whose house was destroyed by the Federal soldiers.

A trunk containing \$40,000 was found last week by the Federal soldiers, scattered in a house near Knoxville.

Provost Marshall General Fry has issued instructions to his subordinate not to accept Indians as volunteers.

The horse people throughout the country will be glad to learn that the Government is in the market for the purchase of 11,500 horses. They must all be suitable for the cavalry service.

Sutlers in the Army of the Potowmack charge 80 cents per pound for candles, 40 for cheese, 60 for butter, 30 for sausages, 60 cents per dozen for eggs, and 50 cents a quire for note paper.

A few days ago at Chicago, a negro enlisted in the army, squandered his bounty, and hung himself.

MARRIED.

In this city, on Monday evening, February 8th, 1864, by Rev. B. E. Sedwick, Mr. LINN GUNNELL, City Marshal, to Miss NANNIE CLARKER.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 9th, 1864, by Elder P. B. Wilson, Elder H. B. TAYLOR, of Germantown, to Miss LIZZIE C. LAWRENCE, of Mason Co.

At the Episcopal Church, in this city, on Tuesday morning, Feb. 10th, 1864, by Rev. F. M. Gregg, Dr. A. B. DUE, of Georgetown, Ky., to Miss AMY ARMSTRONG.

DIED.

In Mason county, Ky., on Wednesday, Feb. 8th, 1864, CHARLES DIMMITT, son of Chas. E. DIMMITT, aged about nineteen years.

For the Bulletin.

Died, at his residence, near Murphyville, Monroe county, Ky., on Saturday evening, Mr. JAMES CASE, aged about Seventy years.

At his residence, near Germantown, Bracken county, Ky., Jan. 24th, 1864, of the same disease, Mr. EDWARD CASE, aged about Sixty-five.

At his residence, near Germantown, Bracken county, Ky., Feb. 2nd, 1864, of the same disease, Mr. JOHN CASE, aged about Sixty-seven years.

Thus have three brothers been stricken down within a short time, leaving a large family, and numerous relatives and friends to mourn their departures. They had all been for many years devoted members of the Baptist Church and consistent and exemplary followers of the meek and lowly Lamb; and as they lived so died, rejoicing in anticipation of a blissful immortality beyond the grave. May God sanctify this sad display of His Providence, to the spiritual benefit of their bereaved families; and bring them all by Grace to meet around His Throne in Heaven, where they shall be separated no more.

Fireman's Supper.

The ladies of Maysville are respectfully and urgently requested to meet at our New Hall, on Third street, at 3 o'clock, this (Thursday) evening, February 11th, 1864, to make appoint Committees, and make arrangements for the Neptune Fireman's Supper and Fair, to take place on Monday evening, February 22, 1864. Members of the Company will be present to assist, and the room made warm and comfortable.

FAIR! FAIR!!

THE LADIES OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH WILL HOLD A FAIR

On Wednesday Eve, the 17th inst. At the CITY HALL!

PIANOS! PIANOS!!

Of the best manufacturers, at from \$25 to \$50 less than CINCINNATI Cash prices.

dec17 R. ALBERT, Second street.

Lost,

On Wednesday, Jan. 27th, in Maysville, or between Maysville and Minerva, a roll of Money, containing \$420. The money was wrapped in a piece of yellow coarse wrapping paper. I will give a liberal reward for the money if left at the "Bulletin Office," or JAMES S. PEPPER.

Minerva, Ky.

French China, Glass and Queensware. A fine new stock at and below Cincinnati prices, R. ALBERT'S Model China Store, 2d Street.

Special Notices.

HEIMSTREET'S

INIMITABLE HAIR RESTORATIVE. IT IS NOT A DYE.

Luxuriant Beauty,

promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicates dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both men and ladies. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be purchased by them of the commercial agents, D. S. Barnes & Co. 202 Broadway, New-York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.

R. ALBERT'S

WYNKOOP'S ICELAND PECTORAL.

Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Pulmonary organs are ever prevalent, insidious and dangerous. The properties of a medicine to alleviate, cure and rroot these complaints, must be Expectorant, Anodyne and Invigorating, loosening the mucus of the throat, and imparting tone to the entire system. No disease of a medical nature ever escaped this class of diseases like Dr. Wynkoop's Iceland Pectoral. It is used with the most astonishing results in all cases of Bronchitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Diphteria or Putrid Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Nervous Irritability, &c.

The Rev. J. J. Potter certifies, "that I have used Dr. Wynkoop's Pectoral for several years, myself and in my family, for severe Pulmonary Complaints, and have recommended it to many others, and have seen its equal."

Rev. J. J. Potter, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Having a choice of important testimonial could be produced, showing its remarkable virtues and that it never fails.

It is composed of pure Iceland-Moss, Balm of Gilead, Peruvian Balsam, Elecampane, Comfrey, Burdock, and other invaluable expectorant and tonic ingredients. It is harmless, prompt and lasting. Invalids and sufferers cannot afford to neglect a trial. Full descriptions, recommendations and directions accompany each bottle.

Sold by all principal Druggists.

Prepared by Dr. R. D. Wynkoop, and sold by D. S. Barnes & Co. New-York. [Oct 1-6m.]

HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.

This is the most delightful and extraordinary article ever discovered. It changes the sun curst face and hands to a pearly satin texture of youth, and the distinctive appearance so inviting in the city belle of fashion. It removes tan, freckles, pimples and roughness from the skin, leaving the skin fine, smooth and soft. It contains no material injurious to the skin. Patronized by Actresses and Opera Singers. It is what every lady should have. Sold everywhere.

DEMAS S. BARNES & CO.

General Agents,

Oct 1, '63-6m. 202 Broadway, N. Y.

YE—Selected grain specially cleaned as a substitute for Coffee. ALEX MADDOX

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of JOHN NEWDIGATE, deceased, to make payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against said Estate, will present them to GEO. W. SULSER, properly authenticated, that they may be audited for payment.

LUCINDA NEWDIGATE. Executrix.

Feb. 11, 1864-8w*

Dissolution.

THE Co-partnership herefore existing between the undersigned in the LIVERY AND STABLE BUSINESS was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st of February. We have placed our Books, Notes, Accounts, &c., in the hands of GEO. W. SULSER for settlement and collection. All persons knowing themselves indebted to us will oblige us to settle with him and making payment; and those who have claims against the late firm will present them to him for payment.

THOMAS JACKSON, J. H. WILSON.

Maysville, Feb. 11, 1864-3w

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he will continue the

LIVERY and Stable Business,

at the old stand of JACKSON & WILSON, where he will keep a good and stylish stock of Horses, Carriages, Buggies, &c., to hire. He is at all times prepared to feed and keep his horses singly or in droves. He respectfully asks a share of your patronage.

J. H. WILSON.

Maysville, Feb. 11th, 1864-3mo

A CARD.

To the Ladies of Maysville and Vicinity.

MISS JENNIE SEDWICK, FORTUNE, proposes to give lessons on the Piano-Forte, with instructions in the most perfect use of the voice in accompanying the instrument.

Those who wish to avail themselves of a perfect knowledge of Instrumental and Vocal Music, will please attend her course of instructions.

It is not convenient for pupils to take lessons on her Piano, she will call at their houses. Her knowledge of Music, and experience and skill as a Teacher is unsurpassed.

TERME: \$2.00 per Session of 5 months—40c. per lesson.

Please call at the residence of Rev. B. F. SEDWICK, near Limestone Bridge.

Maysville, Ky., Feb. 11th, 1864-3w*

Stolen,

FROM the Public Rack, on Market street, on Friday last, Feb. 5th, 1864, a light bay filly, about 3 years old, and about 15 hands high, a solid white on hind foot, no fetlocks; she is a sprightly colt and never had been shod, bushy tail; she had on a Killgore Saddle and Common Ring Bridle.

A liberal reward will be paid for her return, or for information that will enable me to get her.

H. EBERSOLE.

Maysville, Ky., Feb. 11, 1864-1w*

New Livery Sale & Stable

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform his friends and the public that he has fitted up the extensive and commodious

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES,

on Market street, in the building formerly occupied by Pearce, Tolle & Holton, as a Whole sale Dry Goods Store, immediately opposite the Goddard House, where he will be at all times prepared to furnish the most well informed and experienced horses, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES &c., FOR RENT.

I will, also, at all times, be prepared to feed and keep horses singly or in droves upon reasonable terms. My stables are convenient to the Steamboat Landing, and to the business portion of the City. A share of your patronage is respectfully solicited.

THOS. JACKSON.

Maysville, Feb. 11, 1864-3m*

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM the subscriber, living on Cabin Creek, in Mason county, Ky., on Tuesday night, Feb. 6th, 1864, a Dun Horse, with a light star and blaze in his face, about 15 hands high, five years old; he was poisoned when a colt and every year he has been footloose when stolen. A liberal reward will be given for the return of the horse, or information that will enable me to get him.

A. G. BERRY,

Cabin Creek, Ky.

RAGS WANTED!

100,000 LBS GOOD CLEAN COTTON OR LINEN RAGS, for which I will pay the highest Market Price.

G. W. BLATTERMAN, Bookstore, 2d St.

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G. W. BLATTERMAN, Bookstore, 2d St.

Seaton & Brodrick,</

The Smack in School.

A District School, not far away,
Mid Berkshires hills, one winter's day
Was humming with its wonted noise
Or there were mangled girls and boys—
Some few upon their task intent,
But more or furtive mischief bent,

The while the master's downward look
Was fastened on a copy-book—

When suddenly, behind his back,
Ran a sharp and sear a ringing smack

As 'twere a battery of blis

Set off in one tremendous kiss;

"What's that?" the startled master cries;

"That, thir," little imp replies;

"With William Willit, if you please—

I have him with Thuthannah Peatle!"

With frown to make a stony thrille

The master thundered "Hither, Will!"

Like wretch o'erthrown in his track,

With stolen chaffets on his back,

Will hung his head in tear and shame,

And to the awful presence came—

A great, green, bashful simpleton,

The butts of all good-natured fun—

With smile suppressed, and burch uprisen,

The trestoners faltered "I'm amazed

That you, my biggest pup should

Be guilty of such a roade—

Before the whole set school to boot—

What evil genius put you to it?"

"Twas she, herself, sir," sobbed the lad,

I didn't mean to be so bad—

But when Susanah shook her curls,

And whispered I was afraid of girls,

And durstn't kiss a baby's doll,

I couldn't stand it, sir, at all,

But up and kissed her on the spot!

I know—boohoo—I ought to not,

But some how, from her looks—boohoo—

I thought she kind of wished me to!"

WATER.—Of all inorganic substances;

acting in their own proper nature, and with-

out assistance or combination, water is the

most wonderful. If we think of it as the

source of all the changefulness and beauty

which we have seen in the clouds; then as

the instrument by which the earth we have

contemplated was modeled into symmetry,

and its crags obelized into grace; then as, in

the form of snow, it robes the mountains; it

has made, with that transcendent light

which we could not have conceived; if we

had not seen; then as it exists in the foam

of the torrent, in the iris which spans, in

the morning mist which rises from it, in the

deep crystalline pools which mirror its

hanging shore, in the broad lake and glanc-

ing river; finally, in that which to all hu-

man minds is the best emblem of unwaried,

unconquerable power, the wild, various,

fantastic, tameless unity of the sea—what

shall we compare to this mighty, this uni-

versal element, for glory and for beauty? or

how shall we follow its eternal changeab-

leness of feeling? It is like trying to pauata

a soul.—Ruskin.

How to WIN LOVE.—If you wish to be
a woman's lover, her hero, her ideal, her
delight, her utter rest and ultimatum, you
must entice your soul to fine issues—you
must bring out the angel in you, and keep
the brute under. It is not that you shall
stop making shoes, and begin to write. No,
sir. You may make shoes, you may run
engines, you may carry coals, you may blow
the humpback's horn, and hurl the base
ball, follow the plow, smite the anvil; your
face might be brown, your veins knotted,
your hands grizzled, and yet you may be
a hero. And, on the other hand, you may
write verses and be a clown. It is not ne-
cessary to feed on ambrosia in order to be-
come divine; nor shall none be accursed,
though he drink of the nine-fold Styx.—
The Israelites ate angel's food in the wil-
derness, and remained stiff-necked and un-
circumcised in hearts and ears. The white
water lily feeds on slime, and unfolds a
heavenly glory. Come as the June morn-
ing comes. It has not picked its way pain-
fully, passing only among the roses. It has
blown through the fields and the barn-yards
and all the common places of the land. It
has shrunk from nothing. Its purity has
breasted and overborne all things, and so
harmonized all that it sweeps around your
forehead and sinks into your heart, as soft
and sweet as the fragrance of Paradise.
So come you, rough from the world's rough
work, with all out-door airs blowing around
you, but with a fine toward grace, so strong
so sweet, so salubrious that it meets and
masters all things, blending every faintest
and foulest odor of earthliness into the
grateful incense of a pure and lofty life:

Miss Dore.

PHENOMENOLOGICAL CHARACTER OF MR. MARK
MILBERRY, Esq.—Given at the office of Prof.
Josh. Billings, practical phenologist, price
4 dollars.

Amtness.—Big. Sticks out like a hor-
net's nest. You ought to be able to lay
the hole human family with your bump at
rest. You will never be a widder long, not
ubby.

Pollytys.—Yu hav got the natral wa.—
A splendifer bump. Meny a man has got
to be konstable with half yure bump.

Combatiness.—Sleightfully, very much.
Yu might fight a woman, but tuft match.
I shud like to bet on the woman. The
bump wants poultising.

Vittles.—Bi thunder what a bump! I
shud think yu end eat a hoss and cart, and
chase the driver three miles, without any
praktis. Thund.—Lightening! what a
bump! what a bump! Let Barnum git his
hand on this bump, and yure fortin is made
What a bump! what a bump!

Greenbacks.—Well developed. A gor-
geous bump. A sortin tow enny man. Y'u
kont help but die rich, if this bump don't
go back on yu. Georgious bump! happens
man die when yu feel like it, deth won't
hat enny sorrows for yure relashuns tho'
this bump wont neal.

A men's house or farm is often kept in
good repair at less cost than his wife's face.

We have no professional court-fools
in these times, but we have thousands of
court-fools.

'Why did Adam bite the apple?' said the
schoolmaster to one of his pupils. 'Because
he had no knife,' replied the urchin.

FLUENCY OF SPEECH.—The common flu-
ency of speech in many men, and most wo-
men, is owing to a scarcity of words; for
whoever is a master of language and has a
mind full of ideas, will be apt in speaking,
to hesitate upon the choice of both; where-
as common speakers have only one set of
ideas, and one set of words to clothe them in;
and these are always ready at the mouth;
so people come faster out of a church when
it is almost empty, than when a crowd is
at the door.—Swift.

Joe Maywood's Courtship.

The fine columns of the English papers
derive more of their stuff for stories, from
journals in the country, than from any other
source. "We find in one of them this judi-
cious anecdote of a certain bewitched
clock:

"About half past seven o'clock on Sunday
night a human leg, enveloped in blue clothes
might have been seen entering old Cheapside
Barbary's kitchen window. The leg was
followed by the entire body of a Yankee, at-
tired in his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes.
It was in short, Joe Maywood, who thus
burglariously won his way in the old dea-
con's kitchen."

Wonder how much the old deacon made
by ordering me not to darken his door again,
soilcizized the young gentlemens. Prom-
ised him I wouldn't, but didn't say any-
thing about windows. Windows are as
good as doors if there ain't no nail to tar
trouers onto. Wonder if Sally will come
down. The critter promised me, I'm
afraid to move about here, I might break
my shins over somthin' or another and awake
the old folks. Cold enough to freeze a
Polish bear here. O, here comes Sally.

The beauteous maid descended with a
smile, a tall candle and a box of lucifer
matches.

After receiving a rapturous greeting, she
made a rousing fire in the cooking stove,
and the happy young people sat down to
enjoy the sweet interchange of hopes and
vows.

But the course of true love ran not a bit
smoother in Barbary's kitchen, than elsewhere,
and Joe was just making up his mind to treat himself to a kiss, when he was
startled by the voice of the deacon, her
father, shouting from the door of his cham-
ber.

What! what are you getting up in the mid-
dle of the night for?

Tell him it's morning, whispered Joe.
I can't tell him a fib, said Sally.

I'll make it truth, then, said Joe. And
running to the huge old fashioned clock that
stood in the corner, he put the hands at five.

Look at the clock and tell me what time it
is, cried the old gentleman.

It's five by the clock, said Sally, and cor-
roborating her words the clock struck five.

The lovers sat down again and resumed
their conversation. Suddenly the stairs be-
gan to creak.

Good gracious! it's father.

The deacon, by thunder! exclaimed Joe.
Hide me, Sally.

Where can I hide you? exclaimed the
distracted girl.

O, I know, said he, I'll squeeze into the
clock case.

And without a word he concealed him-
self in the case and closed the door.

The deacon was dressed, and seating him-
self by the stove, pulled out his pipe, light-
ed it, and began deliberately to smoke;

Five o'clock, he said he. Well, I shall

have time to smoke three or four pipes, and
then I'll go and feed the critters.

Hadn't you better go and feed the critters
first? suggested Sally.

No, smokin' cleas my head and wakes
me up, replied the deacon, who seemed not a
whit disposed to hurry up the enjoyment
of his pipe.

Bur-r-r whiz! ding! ding! ding! went the
clock.

Tormented lighting, cried the deacon,
starting up, and dropping his pipe on the
stone, what's earth's that!

It's only the clock striking five, replied
Sally, tremulously.

Power of creation! cried the deacon.—
Strikin five! It's struck more than a hun-
dred already.

Deacon Barnum, cried the deacon's wife,
who had hastily robed herself, and now
came plumping down stairs in the wildest
state of alarm, what in the universe is the
matter with the clock!

Goodness only knows, replied the old
man. It's a hundred years in the family, and
I never knew it to carry on so far.

Whiz! ding! went the clock again.

I'll burst itself cried the old lady, shed-
ding a flood of tears, and there won't be
nothing left of it.

It's bewitched! cried the deacon, who
contained a leaven of old New England su-
perstition in his nature. Anyhow, said he
after a pause, advancing resolutely toward
the clock, I'll see what's going on in it.

Oh, don't cry! said his daughter, seizing one
of his coat tails, while his wife caught the
other.

Don't, cried both women together.

Let go my raiment, shouted the deacon.

I am not afraid of the powers of darkness.

But the women wouldn't let go; so the
deacon slipped out of his coat, and whilst

from the sudden cessation of resistance they

went heavily upon the floor, he pitched for-
ward and seized the knob of the clock.

But no human power could open it, for

Joe was holding it from the inside with a
death grip.

The old deacon began to be dreadful-
frightened. He gave one more tug, when

an unearthly yell as of a fiend in distress,

burst from the inside, the clock pitched

head foremost at the deacon, and wrecked

its fine proportions. The current of air ex-
tinguished the candle—the deacon, the old

lady, and Sally flew up stairs, and Joe May-

wood, extricating himself from the clock,
effected his escape in the same way in
which he had entered.

The next day all Appleton was alive with

the story of how old Deacon Barbary's

clock had been bewitched, and although

many believed his version, yet some, and
especially Joe Maywood, effected to dis-
credit the affair, and hinted that the dea-
con had been trying the experiment of tast-
ing frozen cider, and that the vagaries of
the clock case existed only in a distemper-
ed imagination.

However, the interdict being taken off,

Joe was allowed to resume his courting,

and won the assent of the old people to
his union with Sally by repairing the
clock till it went as well as ever.

The passing years drink a portion of the
light from our eyes and leave their traces on
our cheeks, as birds that drink at lakes
leave their footprints on the margin.

BEGGED TO BE EXCUSED.—An Ohio news-
paper printer, whose wife was not at all
noted for her beauty and gentleness, was
compelled to set out on a journey, and leave
his work in the hands of his apprentices.—

The evening succeeding his departure, when
the boys came to supper, the wife, in ad-
ressing the eldest, in an unusually kind
tone, said: "William, while your master is
gone, you must take his place." William
confused and horrified, his face burning
with blushes in a voice of abject bashfulness,
stammered out. "Please mam I'd prefer
to sleep with the boys."

FRANK & COONS, Attorneys at Law, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Prompt attention paid to Collecting.
June 1863.

J. K. SUMRALL.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILL practice in the Courts of Mason and ad-
joining counties.